

Knights Of Bostonia State Radio

I ve been looking for the chords to this song, but I couldn t find any. I figured here some of you out there who have been looking the same as me, so here you go. Figured this in a couple of hours. Feel free to correct me if I m off on any of the parts. I did my on the lyrics as well, the few lyric sites out there weren t much help.

You ll have to figure out the strum pattern for yourselves, listen to the song and it be pretty simple.

Well, hope it helps. E-mail me at jimemarsden@yahoo.com if you ve got any I ll appreciate the feedback. Have fun.

A E A D A

Got sun down at castle island

A E

Summer spinning its finest gold

A E A D A

They were selling and we were buying

A E A

Just looking for someone to hold

A

Another fit Another fight I never saw you blink

A E

Weaving up against the crab apples slingshot sting

A D

I got my trash can lid on my wing

A E

Were the knights of the round table are

A E A D A

I was working on the straight and narrow

A E

You came at me like a cannon ball

A E A D A

I saw you sleeping in the city stables

A E A

You made me feel on a ten feet tall

A

The coming of the

A E

Coming fall, the rules and the cops and the cold and all

A D A

A

All together and together we fall through the cracks of the city street

A

E

A

Yeah through the cracks of the city street

A

E

Thats right sit straight and listen up

D

A

We are the knights of bostonia

F#m

A

E

We, we tell the court you tell the king

A

E

We aint listen to you no more

D

A

We are the knights of bostonia

F#m

A

E

You, and only you can set you free

I would follow you out of the city

Up down out to salmon hill

Dark man says the waters gonna kill me

Rather that than sittinâ€™ still

The coming of the

Coming fall, with the rules and the cops and the cold and all

All together and together we fall through the cracks of the city street

Yeah through the cracks of the city street

Thatâ€™s right sit straight, and listen up

We are the knights of bostonia

We, we tell the court you tell the king

We ainâ€™t listen to you no more

We are the knights of bostonia

You, and only you can set you free

The bridge chords go like this-

A F#m A D A D A E

Another fit Another fight I never saw you blink

Weaving up against the crab apples slingshot sting

I got my trash can lit on my wing

Where the knights of the round table are

And well fight the coming fall

So sit straight and listen up

We are the knights of bostonia

We, we tell the court you tell the king

We aint listen to you no more

We are the knights of bostonia

Only you can set you free

The restless nights, the innocent streak

Fist of fight and the summer of kill

We are the knights of the junk yard raid
A trusty steed and a summer to safe
We are the knights of bostonia
Together we are the knights of bostonia
Together we are the knights of bostonia
Together we are the knights of bostonia